

THIEF IS STRING BY THREAD LINE

Inventor Follows Trail That
Leads to His Milk
Bottle.

NEW YORK, May 4.—Henry Wolf, who says he is twenty-three, and lives at 1946 First avenue, was walking serenely along Second avenue at the breakfast hour yesterday morning with a secret joy in his heart and a secret (as he supposed) bottle of milk in the tail pocket of his morning coat, when Policeman Nelson tapped him on the shoulder.

"I want you, my man."

Wolf surveyed the officer's brass buttons and natty blue.

"You're stringing me."

"No," replied Nelson, "but Mr. Kantrowitz has been. I am but his humble instrument."

Wolf looked at Kantrowitz, who stood smiling, holding in his hand a spool of shoemaker's thread. Thread was unwound from the spool and led in a thin black trail along the sidewalk to the recesses of Wolf's pocket, where the milk was. The eye of Kantrowitz was bright with the pride that only successful inventors know. Wolf's cheek paled and he addressed Nelson.

"I will go with you," he said.

At the East 16th street police station Kantrowitz related the following tale:

"I live on the ground floor of 318 East 16th street, and two weeks ago now my family has taken its breakfast coffee black for the reason that every morning the milk on the window sill has been spirited away. But last night, as I lay on my pillow, I hit upon a plan. It was a great plan. I laughed as I lay there and hit upon it, and this morning I arose early and put it to the test.

Tying an end of thread to the milk bottle the moment the milkman had left it, I went back to bed, and watched the spool upon which the thread was wound. When it began to move I leaped from bed and pursued it. All I can add is that there is Mr. Wolf, and that shoemaker's thread, not being human, cannot be traced."

Later in the Harlem court Wolf hung his head, while the magistrate imposed a fine of \$2.

Kantrowitz, who was very elate, said that instead of claiming a patent on his invention, he proposes to bestow it on mankind.

BOOM FOR JOHNSON ASSUMES NEW LIFE

According to letters being sent out from the Johnson headquarters in Chicago by F. B. Lynch, who is in charge of the Johnson campaign, there has been a wonderful change in the political situation within the party, as it affects the Presidential nomination, since the first part of April.

It is asserted that the masses of the party have been aroused to action; that thousands have responded to the appeal in behalf of Governor Johnson; that hundreds of volunteers have gone to work for him, and that Johnson clubs have been formed in scores of localities.

In a letter that reached Washington yesterday, Mr. Lynch said:

"With so many conditions favoring Democratic victory this year, let us unite, forget our past differences, and go in to win. To nominate Governor Johnson is to win, and that, too, with a progressive, liberal Democrat, true to the popular cause—a man of the people himself, risen from the dust and mire of the slums, and by his own efforts over the most adverse circumstances and distressing hardships."

Mr. Lynch declares that the "leaven is working." He is sending out a pamphlet containing a sketch of Governor Johnson, with the story of his rise from a son of a washerwoman, and an account of his public services.

HENS' LAYING CONTEST TO COVER ONE YEAR

WINSTED, Conn., May 4.—The Connecticut Agricultural College is to endeavor to ascertain "What does a hen's keep cost?"

An egg laying contest is to be commenced at the college October 1, to be continued for one year, in which any poultryman in the State may take part. Those who take part will send six pullets to the college agricultural station, where they will be cared for and fed according to regular standards. A careful record of expenses and number of eggs laid will be kept. Each man's chickens will be kept in separate coop and pen.

The science can be traced as far back as the time of Pythagoras, who is said to have examined carefully the faces of those who take part will send six pullets to his school. Hippocrates, 450 B. C., refers to the science, and Cicerio has many references to it. The first systematic treatise on the subject that has come down to us is that attributed to Aristotle. The sixteenth century was particularly rich in literature on physiognomy, and the eighteenth shows a still greater interest in the science.

Three Turners Finish Walk from Baltimore

Daniel K. Younger, Ernest Nabokowski and A. A. Haehn, members of the Baltimore Turnverein, arrived in this city yesterday afternoon, having walked from Baltimore. Out of six starters they were the only finishers, three men having dropped out before the tramp was completed.

The erection of a clubhouse was considered at a meeting of the Columbia Turnverein last night. The turners hope to be in a position soon to advertise for bids for the erection of their hall.

Oldest Inhabitants Meet.

The monthly meeting of the Association of Oldest Inhabitants of the District of Columbia will be held Wednesday evening, at 7:30 o'clock, in the association's rooms, in the "Corcoran building."

Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Excursion.

\$1.00 to Harpers Ferry, Halloway, Charlestown, Summit Point, and Winchester and return, Sunday, May 10. Special train leaves Union Station 8 a.m. —Adv.

Taft Conspiracy Is Charged To Explain Secretary's Trip

There is much quiet speculation as to the real reason why Secretary Taft should have gone off to Panama just at the time when his Presidential campaign is in a most interesting phase. The politicians do not accept as entirely candid the assurances that the Secretary simply went to Panama because Panama needed his attention and could not wait.

There is plenty of excuse for going there, but on the other hand, there is not known to be any situation so pressing as to make the trip at all necessary at this time. Rather, the impression is that good and substantial political reasons existed for getting the Secretary out of the country just at this juncture.

There is, further, a notion that some politics is going to be "set up" during his absence that will involve less possibilities of embarrassment, later in the year, if it can be shown beyond question that the Secretary was out of the country and couldn't possibly have been party to it.

None Can Guess.

What this especially important politics may be nobody can more than guess. There is endless talk of combinations based on arranging peace in Ohio with the Foraker-Dick faction; of taking Foraker back into fellowship, and promising re-election to the Senate.

Then, again, there is great interest at this time in the selection of a candidate for the Vice President. Governor Hughes is the favorite with the Taft people apparently, but the impression

is that the impression is strong that two or three deals looking to locating the Vice Presidency, and probably to some important office, will be considered while the Secretary is in Panama; and they may be buttoned up, signed, sealed and delivered before the Secretary comes home. Then, if any difficulty arises later, the Secretary will be able to plead the sultry heat of the tropics as an excuse for any arrangement made in his absence proven later to be undesirable or inexpedient. It will be a handy way to the Secretary's disapproval later.

Each Blames Other.

But when a Taft insider is asked what it means, he is sure to reply that "the Fairbanks people are trying to find a way to save Fairbanks; they'd be willing to surrender and come over to Taft if Taft would promise Fairbanks second place."

On the other hand, ask one of the leaders of the "allies" about the Fairbanks talk, and he will give assurance that "it's all invented by the Tafters; they would like to buy Indiana's vote with a promise of another nomination for Fairbanks, but Fairbanks will never be fooled off that way." And the standards. Somebody started the talk, but each side insists that the other did it.

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Smoke Filled Streets, But It Came From Frenchy's Stove.

A shrill cry of fire alarmed pedestrians. From the top of the building 1311 E street the smoke poured up in thick clouds, which, caught by the frolicsome wind, was whirled around and around, and down into the streets. Soon the crowd blacked with the fear of a fire cry. An army of small boys and their equally curious elders came pouring in from both directions of Pennsylvania avenue, losing themselves in the thick black smoke that enveloped everything. In another minute a fire apparatus came tearing down the street and immediately the clanging of gongs became mingled with the other noises and cries.

"Push up them ladders to the roof!" roared the chief in husky tones. "Here, you, get your lines up through the cafe. And you, Sullivan, get a line around to the rear. Hurry up. Do you think this is a funeral?" "This looks bad!"

The crowd held its breath as a fireman ran up the ladder to the roof with the agility of a monkey. With haste his fellows carried the lines of hose up the stairs and to the rear.

"It looks as if the whole block were going," ventured one, who revealed in confusion that it will be a disaster.

"Block, you fool, this won't stop at a block. This will be another Chelsea," yelled another, and the first slunk away into the smoke.

Meanwhile the man who was working on the roof peered over the edge.

"Jump nothing," the fire's all in the stove," answered the fireman with disgust.

Inside, in the kitchen of Frenchy's cafe, the chef was swearing a blue streak. His range had gone wrong, for the kindling wood was damp, and the smoke poured out into his well-ordered kitchen.

Plows Up Nitro: Lives to Tell It

ROCKWOOD, Mich., May 4.—While plowing William Lemerand turned up enough nitroglycerin to have scared his team and himself over a large section of the country. Just because the earth was wet, springy and soft and the plowing point did not strike the cans, Lemerand is alive.

In the fall of 1904 a test well for oil was drilled there. The drillers had two thirty-pound cans of nitroglycerin left and to dispose of the dangerous stuff buried it where the American Silica plant is now located.

Lemerand is an employee of the company and was turning up the earth when the cans were uncovered. When he recognized the nitroglycerin cans Lemerand was so overcome that he quit work for the day.

Swift & Company's sales of fresh beef in Washington for the week ending Saturday, May 2, averaged 3.2 cents per lb. —Adv.

Coal—50c Off Winter Prices—Lincoln

233, R. J. & M. C. Grace, 4th & F. N. E. —Adv.

Large jelly rolls, 10c

Made in our model bakery

Let us be your cake bakers. A model bakery on our third floor. Good things to eat always.

For tomorrow we make a specialty of large jelly rolls for 10c. Fresh and truly delightful.

3rd floor—Model Bakery.

See the dresses on display made of 8c Paris batiste, and the coat suits of our 15c striped bleached suiting. You can make as good. Other specially priced wash goods.

Fruit sangaree, 5c Served as a sundae

Do you like fruits—you'll like this sangaree then. It is a blend of fruits cleverly concocted, and ought to be sold for a great deal more.

Special tomorrow, at our new fountain, for 5c. 1st floor—S. Kann, Sons & Co.

Think of a silk dress \$12.75 or a tailored suit at

The materials alone are worth that, to say nothing of the work put into the garments. This is an opportunity that should make you put aside other matters to hurry after these tomorrow morning.

Dresses, worth \$20.00 and \$25.00, made of Rajahs, pongee, plain and fancy stripes and checked taffetas; some are trimmed with lace, others with contrasting stripes, and some are embroidered. Skirts are all pleated effects, trimmed in folds around \$12.75.

Tailored suits, only 100 in the lot, and they will go quickly at this price. They are made of plain serges and striped serges, also fancy and shadow striped panamas, fancy worsteds, and light novelty cloths, with black or brown pin stripes; coats are all taffeta lined. Former range of price from \$15.00 up to \$24.75.

Suit Department—Second Floor.

The famous—SHOOMAKER PENN. RYE

Ten years old, \$1.25. Order by phone.

The Shoomaker Co. Established 1859.

1311 E St. N. W. Phone Main 1133-34.

Do Not Trifle With Your Eyes

Our Dr. Vineberg will examine eyes and furnish glasses for \$1.00. See our invisible bifocal. None better.

VINEBERG'S OPTICAL CO.

709 K Street N. W.

Near 7th Open Evenings

"Makers of Optical Goods and Artificial Eyes."

Purity—Cleanliness—Excellence

You Promote

MAERZEN, SENATE, and LAGER

Not pleasure alone, but HEALTH when you drink "Maerzen," "Senate," and "Lager."

Heurich's Beers unite the rich tonic elements of malt and hops in readily assimilable form. Pure—perfectly matured.

2 doz. Maerzen or Senate, \$1.75. 6 doz. Lager, \$1.50; bottle rebate, 50c.

Delivered in unlettered wagons if desired.

Chr. Heurich Brewing Co., W. 1600

Times Want Ads Bring Results.

Chas. Kaufman & Sons

431-433 Seventh Street

Well-built clothing—clothing that expresses the latest ideas of fashion and exemplifies good taste. Not high priced. We can sell you a suit as low as \$15.

Note the Perfect Shoulder and Close-Fitting Collar

That Kills

The best exterminator known is the following:

1 ounce Carbolic Acid.

1 ounce Corrosive Sublimite.

Enough Wood Alcohol to make one pint.

Bottle and Brush for applying. free. Our price, 25c.

O'DONNE L'S, 904 F St.

Bedbug Killer

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